ATKINSON'S EVENING POST,
AND PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY NEWS.

Vol. XVIII. Philadelphia, August 31, 1839. Whole No. 944.

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

I STILL HAVE THOUGHT OF THEE.

Suggested by reading the lines, "I'LL NEVER THINK OF THEE" by [illegible].

I've mingled with the [illegible] train,
That sport in beauty's bower,
I've joined the gay and giddy strain,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
I still have thought of thee.

And I have heard sweet woman sing
The songs of happier times,
Those memories that around us bring
The joys of fairy climes,
[illegible]
Like sunshine o'er the sea,
[illegible]
I still have thought of thee.

[illegible]

I still have thought of thee.

Philadelphia, August, 1839. E. H.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

MY FIRST CLIENT.

It is a very remarkable fact in natural history, that when a married couple have collected about them a family of children, and begin to think it time that such of those children as are boys should acquire some means of providing themselves with future food and raiment, they almost invariably put them to professions or to business, without any regard whatever to the fitness of the little individuals, either in mind, in manner, or in education, to the occupations to which it is their fate to be put, and by which they are to provide for themselves, and those dependant upon them, through life; and perhaps it is an equally remarkable fact in natural history, that [illegible]

[illegible]

pound claimed for painting, and that it would be good policy to pay that pound and obtain possession of the drum, rather than incur the hazard of paying the costs of an action, and not recover the drum in the end.

The Colonel was of the same opinion, and authorised me to pay the pound and obtain the drum. I rode on to Warston without delay. I paid the pound, and obtained the drum, with the sticks and ticking-case, and packed the whole off to the abominable drum major, by whom they were duly received; and by that means I got rid of my exceedingly troublesome First Client.

From Bentley's Miscellany, for July.

THE BLIND GIRL TO HER MOTHER.

O mother dear! I'm sure 'tis spring—
Pray lead me forth among the flowers
To where my gentle brothers play,
And pass such happy hours;
To where the stream runs purling by,
Whose tiny waves, as I am told,
Look, when reflected by the sun,
Like beauteous dazzling gold.

O mother dear! my sister kind
They bring me flowers I cannot see,
And talk of things so beautiful,
The sight of which is not for me;
Of how the sun shines forth at day,
And decks a sky most fair to view;
How moon and stars appear at night,
Amid a space of azure blue.

While, mother dear, the sun, and moon,
And stars to me are all the same,—
Flowers, and streams, and budding trees,
I know them only by their name.
But yet, dear mother, I'm not sad;
For, when I'm seated on thy knee,
I hear thee whisper "God is love,"—
That He will ever watch o'er me.

And when, dear mother, thou art gone,
And sisters, brothers pass'd away,
I hear thee whisper, "He'll be near,
To guide my steps and cheer my way."
My mind you fill with holy things;
And, though I cannot see,
That unto others seeming dark
Is *light* and *clear* to me. J. M. C.

From Tait's Edinburg Magazine.

PEDESTRIAN TOUR OF A SCOTTISH EMIGRANT IN THE MIDDLE STATES OF AMERICA.

The late travellers in America have generally gone "starring" thither, taking the grand route in grand costume. The humble traveller, whom we are about to introduce to our readers, saw nothing of fashionable hotels or watering-places, little of the great cities, and nothing at all of great or noted personages. He visited the Americans "at home," in their farms and villages; threw himself upon their hospitality; lived among them for years; and saw more of their real manners and character than falls within the ordinary scope of a stranger's observation. He was a young Scotchman, of respectable education, and very slender means, who, without apparently any very definite plan of proceeding, set off, in the first place, for Lower Canada, in national phrase, "to push his fortune." He lived for some years as a school master about Chaleur Bay, and afterward in different places in the United States. His bulky MSS. now before us, contain a long, minute, and faithful description of his original dreary sojourn among the fishermen, wood-choppers, and Indian tribes of Lower Canada. When tired of that locality, he formed the design of visiting the United States, partly from curiosity, and probably with some hope of bettering his fortune. For this purpose, he went from Chaleur Bay by a sailing vessel to Quebec, ascended the St. Lawrence to Montreal by steam, and, finally, found his way to New York by the customary route. In the course of his voyage he picked up a young Irishman, still poorer than himself; and, on the faith of a reputed rich uncle at Baltimore, who was to send money to await his nephew's arrival at New York, the Scot made three pecuniary advances which confirmed their friendship, and left him almost penniless. We take them up at New York, exactly as, on an autumn evening, they had left the steamer which brought them from Albany.

CHAPTER I.

We landed at New York in the evening, the rain pouring down in torrents: of course, got to the nearest boarding house as fast as our legs could carry us, where we passed a cold, comfortless evening; but our penance in the traveller's room was, in a good measure, compensated by a most excellent supper, and as good a bed. This boarding-house was situated at the corner of Washington street—a most delightful situation—with one front to the Hudson, and the other to the Battery; and, what was still better, the people of the house were very civil, and produced at breakfast and supper the best coffee I have tasted in America; they also gave us a dish I had never seen before—namely, fried oysters, some of them as large as my hand. Next morning, early, my companion and I went out upon the Battery, "to snuff the caller air;" and, oh, how delicious! The rain had ceased during the night, the breeze came from the ocean fresh and exhilarating, and the sun shone with refulgence upon trees and grass sparkling with dew drops. What is called the Battery is not so in reality, although it can easily be transformed into one upon an emergency. There you see neither embrasures, cannon, balls, nor soldiers; but the peaceful citizen taking their quiet promenade. It is but a small nook, and much the shape of a Scotch *farrel*, or cake of oatmeal bread—one of the straight sides being somewhat longer than the other, and the rounded side nearest the river. I know not how many acres it may contain; but, diminutive though it be, it is a most delightful spot, with walks, trees, and seats for the accommodation of those who frequent it. I sat for some time upon one of the benches with a young man whom, although dressed like a gentleman, I took to be a sailor, from his telling me that he had been in every quarter of the globe, and that, of all the pretty spots he had ever seen, he had never seen any equal to the Battery. Indeed, none but an eye-witness can have any idea of the beauty of the scene, as seen from this charming spot. The city, the broad Hudson, the ship-

[illegible]

Atkinson's Evening Post
Philadelphia Saturday Notes.

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE R. ATKINSON.
Letters Addressed to Atkinson, Publisher.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1826.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

MULBERRY AND SILK FACTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"J. J." is entirely mistaken. The facts are the reverse of what he supposes.

The "Spectator's" article cannot appear for two reasons. First, we are a warm friend to the Indian. And, secondly, the postage alone would be a ruinous tax. It is not to be a site which we never forgive, even if the article is deserving, which we are sorry to say is not the case in this instance.

If the Ledger does wishes to immortalize the Hutchinson family noticed by us last week, he has but to intimate his willingness, to assign him a week's occupation of his valuable journal.

What say you little 'un?

Alfred W. Upham is authorized to receive subscriptions due the Saturday Evening Post. He is now travelling through the Eastern States.

MR. CLAY.

Although we are neutral in politics we deem it important, that our readers should possess every thing of interest which may occur. The entrance of Mr. Clay in this city on Saturday last, although no previous notification had been sounded, was warmly greeted by his political friends. It is unnecessary to dogmatize that in the "Wig" ranks Mr. Clay is the best candidate for the Presidency, and the truth was perhaps never more manifest than on Saturday last. The procession which left the house of Mr. Clay, Fourth Street to Mulberry, up Mulberry to Thirteenth, down Thirteenth to Chesnut, and down Chesnut to the Mansion House. A very great crowd had collected in front of the Mansion House, consisting of several thousand persons.

We regret much, that Mr. Clay was so much overcome by fatigue as to be unable to address the citizens, as was expected. Many hundreds of all parties anticipated a rich treat from the distinguished orator, but he was unable to say more than a few words, in acknowledgment of the attention manifested.

He received in a number of his political friends on Sunday last, and left for Baltimore early on Monday morning.

CANDIDATES FOR OFFICE.

The Times of this city is at work on candidates for office fills up the outline of a character therein sketched in very common colors. The Times-mist is a very good listener and if he was not a little deaf, he would be a capital reporter. His character is correctly drawn, which we doubt not, it is the duty of every citizen from conscientious motives to assist in the election of the candidate. At the present time, the responsibility of the press is great, the selection of office-holders is of vital interest to the country. It is not always the man who effects the greatest zeal for the welfare of the party, which he professes to support, that is the best fitted for the positions of attachment to principle, who is the most qualified to do justice in an appointment. For one man to come up against another will politicians of the world, and to analyze principles, should do his duty, without fear or favor.

THE SEDUCTION CASE.

The case of the Commonwealth versus the Rev. Erlend Hudson, was brought before the Court of Criminal Sessions on Wednesday last. It was opened by James F. Macauley, Esq. for the Commonwealth; and we observed that W. L. Hirst, Esq. and the Attorney General General associated with that gentleman for the prosecution. Messrs. Allens and Brewster are counsel for the defence.

At the request of Counsel, the testimony will be suppressed until the facts are submitted to the jury. An examination of the witnesses in addition of testimony is always attended with prejudice to the accused. It is but right that calmness and coolness should ever be exercised in judicial deliberation.

We have attended the examination of the witnesses since the trial, and have heard nothing in addition to our next, if the trial is ended, to state our opinion of the conduct of the counsel for the defence.

CAPTURE OF THE PIRATE.

The New York Star of Wednesday evening says—We learn from the Captain of the Steamboat Cleopatra, arrived this morning from Hartford, that the notorious pirate Gibert, after harboring over the coast, has been captured in Gardener's Bay, Long Island Sound, near Montauk Point, by the U. S. brig Washington, Capt. Godney. She is a schooner, about one hundred and eighty tons, having about fifty slaves on board, and supposed to have been bound from the coast of Africa to Havana. It is stated that the slaves rose upon the Captain and crew, and murdered them all, with the exception of three, who were spared for the purpose of navigating the vessel, one only at a time being permitted to come on deck. The vessel was taken without resistance, as she was out of water. The U. S. Marshall of Connecticut went down last evening to take possession of the vessel. She shall turn out to be an African slaver, bringing human beings from Africa to Havana to be sold, we do not see how the parties can be punished for rescuing themselves, even at the expense of life.

FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

The twelfth annual Fair of the American Institute, will be held in New York on the 7th of September next. At this exhibition the interest to American Mechanics. It will take place at Niblo's Garden. Articles intended for competition must be at the Garden by the 5th day of October. The Anniversary address will be delivered on the evening of the 10th. The friends of national industry and the fine arts, from all parts of the country, will doubtless be fully represented.

EX POST FACTO LAWS.

The National Gazette says that by the repeal of the indemnity law, the right of the proprietors of Pennsylvania Hall for compensation, is destroyed. This is a doctrine of dangerous error. According to our recollection, the indemnity law was passed after the hall was destroyed. It was enacted before the destruction of the hall. It was passed before the proprietors had sustained the loss, the right to compensation accrued when the law was passed. The indemnity law could not be defeated by a subsequent repeal. If this repeal could defeat the right to compensation, it would be a law of a kind, as to a post facto law, which a State is prohibited from enacting, by the Federal Constitution. A settled and fundamental principle of English and American jurisprudence is, that a right, accruing during the existence of a law, cannot be destroyed by its repeal. As cases of our large papers are conducted by lawyers, we are not surprised at their advocating so erroneous doctrines about ex post facto laws.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

SILK ADVERTISEMENT.

The Silk business is going forward in earnest, and within a few years there will be many millions of dollars worth of Silk manufactured in this country for domestic use and for exportation.

From 1726 to 1773, nine thousand and eight hundred pounds of raw Silk was exported from the State of Georgia; and Benjamin Franklin in 1770, urged its importance and encouragement. Silk culture in Pennsylvania, which the war only stopped the progress of.

Within a few years public attention has been again awakened to the subject, and already several of forty conventions have been established in various parts of the country, principally in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, and the total produce of Silk this year (1839,) will amount to many thousand of pounds—hundreds are now preparing to enter into the business.

In opposition to the croakers who are always found to oppose all great public improvements, the friends of the Silk culture rely upon the practical experience of the State of Georgia—the opinion of Benjamin Franklin, whose opinion may be put against that of any score of enemies, the intelligent and honest opinion of thousands of Ex-President Adams, in his able report in favor of the business, and the encouraging reports of several communications appointed by Congress, all of whom, after due inquiry and investigation, have given it the highest sanction. And above all, in the enormous profits of hundreds of intelligent persons who have this season by actual experience and practice, satisfied the most incredulous—demonstrating to the Middle roads with extraordinary success, actually producing raw, sewing and other Silk of beautiful texture and superior quality.

The following facts are truly satisfied, viz: that we can raise Silk, that we pay millions of dollars for other nations to raise it for us,—that it will give profitable and healthy employment to the females that our cities are crowded with, who are unable to obtain employment, and in a great consideration of the needy an assurance of more suffering by incessant drudgery night and day for a scanty pittance in an impaired upon the whole.

Thousands throughout the country now unable to earn their bread, will find a pleasant and profitable employment in producing raw Silk. Inferior and ourmont lands will be brought into use and made with little trouble to yield from fifty to three hundred pounds of raw Silk per acre, which sells readily at $4 per pound. Unless Franklin, Adams, Mansfield, and hundreds of eminent statesmen and intelligent citizens are altogether wrong, and without experience to go for nothing, our country is not only destined to produce our own Silk which takes now so many millions of dollars to pay for, but to be able to supply England with some portion of the one hundred millions of dollars worth of raw Silk, which, Sadler, a member of parliament, has now proposed to purchase, and would of course, as willingly purchase of this country as of any country.

Whatever may be the final result of the laudable efforts now making to introduce the silk culture into the United States—no doubt whatever can exist, that there is now a settled determination to give the matter a thorough, full and fair trial. By that trial we are willing to abide, satisfied from the most careful examination that the result must be triumphant, and that those who enter early into the wide field of enterprise will the soonest reap of the rich harvest.

The attention of those who desire to introduce the business into their particular neighborhood in a small expense and no risk, is invited to the great advantages offered by the American Silk Company, a statement of which will be found below.

American Silk Company.

CAPITAL $50,000—SHARES $50 EACH.

ESTABLISHED as a standard company by acts of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, and a genuine character, in the most liberal manner, and on the most favorable terms, to enable all persons to engage with profit in the culture of silk on a small scale.

THE OBJECT for which the Company has

MULBERRY AND SILK FACTS.

A farmer living in the vicinity of Bordentown, N. J., within about a week ago, sold 70 cents per foot, and not to be measured as part of the sale, and 70 cents per foot, and not to be measured as part of the sale, and 70 cents per foot, and not to be measured as part of the sale, and

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

CAPTURE OF INDIANS BY THE UNITED STATES STEAMER POINSETT.

COL. HARNEY AND THE INDIANS.

THE BOUNDARY.

ANOTHER DIVORCE CASE—ALMOST.

DEFRAUDING THE REVENUE.

MR. LOVE.

...he produces at pleasure, and also in the scarcely credible distances from which they appear to emanate, and while producing those strange and distant voices, his face, unlike most other performers, is turned to the audience, or not, as happens to be convenient. He introduces eight or ten voices in a breath, and they approach or recede with amazing success.

There is not the remotest approach to coarseness in any of Mr. Love's numerous anecdotes, and none of them are so stale as to be unpalatable; he is particularly happy in awakening the attention of his auditors, and keeping the interest alive until his concluding address. It is the peculiar quality of Mr. Love's entertainment that it is relished most by persons of the best taste and education.

ALMANAC. AUGUST, 1839.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
31 Saturday,	5 30	6 30	7 44	
1 Sunday,	5 31	6 31	8 44	D. H. M.
2 Monday,	5 33	6 27	9 45	
3 Tuesday,	5 34	6 26	10 44	
4 Wednesday,	5 35	6 25	11 33	New 7 5 20
5 Thursday,	5 36	6 24	0 19	First 15 8 30
6 Friday,	5 36	6 22	0 52	Full 23 5 9
7 Saturday,	5 39	6 21	1 36	Last 29 4 43

☞ *Notices of Marriages or Deaths, to insure insertion in this paper must in all cases, be endorsed by a responsible person.* ☜

MARRIAGES.

On Monday, August 11th, by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. Lewis R. Conrad, to Miss Sarah C. Kline.

On the 21st by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, William Henry Thompson, of Brooklyn, N.Y. to Miss Ellen C. Tittle, of Philadelphia.

On the 17th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. Wm. Mavall, to Miss Elizabeth Mannerey.

In Philadelphia, on the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Paiton, Wm. S. Peck, of Lancaster county, to Miss Abigail Carvell, of Montgomery county.

At Paris, July 22d, Wm. Young, Esq. youngest son of Rear Admiral Young, to Harriet Elizabeth, only child of A. S. Wellington, Esq. of Charleston, South Carolina, editor of the Charleston Courier.

On Tuesday evening, 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Soren, Mr. Nathaniel McBride, to Mrs. Margaret Leatherbury, all of Southwark.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. C. C. Cuyler, Mr. Charles Williams, to Miss Jane Morrison, all of this city.

In Boston, on Sunday morning, in Green street Church, by the Rev. Dr. Jenks, Melatiah Holmes, Esq of Kensington, Mass. to Miss Sarah Clapp, of Boston.

August 27th, by the Rev. John B. Clemson, Mr. Isaac Burke, to Miss Mary Jane Briggs.

At the Friends' Meeting, in Falmouth, Maine, on the 22d inst. John Horton, of Philadelphia, to Maria W. Jones, daughter of the late John Winslow, of Westbrook.

DEATHS.

On the 7th inst. in Bristol Township, Bucks county, Pa. Adam B. Watson, son of the late Isaac Watson, of Bensalem Township, Bucks county, Pa. aged 16 years, 5 months and 10 days.

On Thursday morning, 22d inst. Isabella Gaw, daughter of Wm. and Ann Gaw, in the 3d year of her age.

On the 22d inst. Mr. Jacob Horn, Sr. in the 65th year of his age.

In New Orleans, on Sunday evening, 11th inst. at 4½ o'clock, Mr. John T. Williams, a native of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday last, near Buddtown, New Jersey, of dysentery, Ann Budd, consort of Thomas F. Budd, Esq.

Of consumption, at Vincentown, Burlington county, New Jersey, August 15th, 1839, Miss Susannah W. Lippincott, daughter of Joseph Lippincott, Esq. in the 22d year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, 21st inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. Margaret Bradin, in the 63d year of her age.

At Hamilton, Ohio, on the 12th inst. after an illness of three days, Carter B. Harrison, youngest son of General W. H. Harrison.

At his residence in Mount Holly, N. J. on Saturday afternoon, 24th inst. the Rev. John Plotts.

On Monday morning, after a lingering illness, Lewis Meade, Jr. in the 32d year of his age.

On Friday evening, August 23d, Mrs. Mary Ann M'Clintock, aged 23 years.

On Sunday, 25th inst. of a protracted illness, Mrs. Margaret Porter, in the 81st year of her age.

On the 25th inst. after a lingering illness, Peter Heyntzelwood, aged 37 years.

On Tuesday, Patrick Gleason, aged 9 years and 6 months.

On Tuesday morning, Thos. Doughten, in the 54th year of his age.

Suddenly, on the 26th inst. Mrs. Rebecca J. Whildin, consort of Capt. Wilmore Whildin, Jr.

On the morning of the 27th inst. Theodosia, widow of the late Benjamin Tusker, in the 62d year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, 27th inst. Mrs. Ann Watkin, relict of the late Capt. Wm. Watkin, in the 92d year of her age.

At Washington, on Sunday morning, about three o'clock, after a lingering illness of two months, Col. Samuel H. Thompson, a native of New Jersey, but for the last six years a resident of Washington city.

On Wednesday evening, 28th inst. at 7 o'clock, John Floyd, son of John and Margery Mann, aged 2 years and 4 months.

At his residence, No. 60 Spruce street, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 27th inst. at 7 o'clock, Joseph G. Rowland, in the 60th year of his age.

On the 27th inst. after a lingering illness, Mary Pirrie Warner, in the 19th year of her age, daughter of Wm. Warner.

On the 27th inst. Capt. Wm. McFadden, in the 82d year of his age.

At Charleston, S. C. of the stranger's fever, Girard McLevan, in his 26th year, formerly of this city, and son of Capt. Myles McLevan, of that place.

PHILADELPHIA MUSEUM.

MR. LOVE,

The Celebrated Polyphonist and Lecturer,

Respectfully announces to the public, that he will appear at the Philadelphia Museum, This Evening, in his entirely new and popular Entertainment, involving his successive assumptions of character, surpassing powers of imitation, singular alterations of countenance, curious and striking effects, instantaneous changes of costume, entitled

Love in all Shapes; Or, the Gallery of Portraits.

Written expressly for Mr. LOVE, by T. W. Moncrief, Esq. and performed by Mr L. with unprecedented success in the principal places of public resort, both in Europe and America.

Introductory Observations—a long preface, what little much left to be improved in little matters of this kind—off we go! A victim to nervousness and hypochondria. Odd sort of diet—a new mode—physic of no use. *A Portrait—Mr. Aspen.*

...—Landlord, bring me a bottle of soda water and a cigar—...—do they call this travelling?—*a Portrait—Mr. Sparkle.*

A grand mistake—an old gentleman and a young lady—Mr Ironhead and erroneous opinions. *A Portrait—Mr. Ironhead.*

Miss Matilda Mildew—her pursuits—fine weather, though rather damp—popular fallacies like Achilles I'm invulnerable—delightful language. *A Portrait—Miss Matilda Mildew.*

Mr. Ironhead in the arms of Morpheus—not accustomed to the fatigues of travelling—Mrs. Snubbs and Mrs. Snooks—no business of mine—can't think how they get a living though—symptoms of a finish—some of the characters colored and caricatured—reasons, no doubt, sufficiently obvious. Not uncommon on the stage of the great world out of doors—conclusion.

After which will be presented a Vocal Sketch, entitled

LOVE'S LABOR LOST

In the course of which, Mr. LOVE will represent eight different persons at one time.

In the course of the piece, Mr. LOVE will introduce his celebrated

ZOOLOGICAL CONCERT,

Consisting of imitations of quadrupeds, birds, insects, reptiles, &c. the whole of which are executed by means of the organs of voice and speech only, and without the aid of any of the concealed artificial contrivances in the mouth or otherwise, as commonly employed to produce effect. He will also deliver a variety of Extraordinary Illusions in Polyphony, being his recent striking and acknowledged improvement in point of distance, power, number of artificial voices and a variety of expression, on the part of the ordinary Ventriloquist, as heretofore presented to the public.

Admittance 25 cents, or five Tickets, if purchased during the day, for One Dollar.

SALES OF STOCKS.

MORUS MULTICAULIS.

JUST PUBLISHED.

MARRIAGE.

SILK AGENCY,

MR. ASHTON'S SEMINARY,

MURRAY'S TRAVELS.

CLERMONT BOARDING ACADEMY.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

LITTELL'S SPIRIT OF THE MAGAZINES

THE SUNFLOWER LEAF

NO APOLOGY FOR WIGS.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

SUPERIOR MULTICAULIS.

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.

MORUS MULTICAULIS IN OHIO.

MORUS MULTICAULIS IN VIRGINIA.

EUPHRADIAN INSTITUTE,

WASHINGTON J. SIMON,

STOP THE RUNAWAY!

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

DAVID SMITH, MERCHANT,

THE INDIAN'S PANACEA.

MULTICAULIS TREES.

AGRICULTURAL AGENCY.

PHILADELPHIA LIBRARY.

TURNIP SEEDS.

DOMESTIC SILK AGENCY.

WORMS, WORMS, WORMS.

JUST PUBLISHED.